THINGS THAT THE DELEGATES DO, SEE AND HEAR IN ST. LOUIS.

The Original Parker Man Bobs Up Promptly and Isn't Neglecting His Opportunity -Mayor Conway's Call on ex-Senator Murphy-The Day's Incidents set Down.

Sr. Louis, July 5.-Who was the original Parker man? Pennsylvania's delegation had hardly taken action assuring the New York Judge of its support on the first balot before the claimants began to crop up. Down in the Planters headquarters appeared the Hon. J. L. Woods Merril from Kaneas City. Mr. Merrill at once cok charge of things and began to boss

ou know me," was his saluation. "I'm J L. Woods Merrill, and I'm the original Park-L. Woods Merrill, and I'm the original Parker man from Kansas City. I'm the man who named the Judge for the nomination this year nearly four years ago, just after the Kansas City convention, and I've not forsaken him since. I used to be a Bryan man, but I came out for the Judge then and I've been out for him ever since." Say, have you seen any other Bryan men around who were out for Parker? Have you heard of any? Do you read the the papers? Do you remember the correspondence that I had with Bryan? De you remember it? It was printed in all the papers. I gave it out, for I thought the Democrats ought to know what he had said to me.

"Well, you see, Parker is going to be nominated, and that'll be about all they'll have to do about it. It's all over but the shouting, and don't you forget it."

Mr Merrill may be the original Missouri Parker man, but there is a rival claimant for the honor & New York State. This is William S. Rodie, one of the members of the Manhattan Club delegation to the coninterest in everything that the Manhattan Club does, and he has been particularly prominent every year in helping to make successful the am ual dinner that the club gives in honor of Judge Parker.

These dinners began immediately after the election of 1897, when the Hon. Seth Low helped to place Judge Parker at the low helped to place Judge Parker at the head of the Court of Appeals. The Manhattan Club was glad to have some Democrat to honor for whom no apologies were necessary, and Judge Parker was a member of the organization. So they decided to give dinner each year in his honor, and Judge Parker pledged himself to allow nothing to prevent him from attending these dinners. Mr. Rodie is one of the members who always takes hold and helps to make the dinner a success.

always takes hold and helps to make the dinner a success.

At the feast of 1897 Mr. Rodie announced his belief that Judge Parker would be elected President of the United States, and he has been a consistent Parker boomer ever since. In season and out of season he talked Parker as the salvation of the Democratic party, and now he and his friends think that he should come in for some of the cakes and ale. Both Mr. Merrill and Mr. Rodie regard the nomination and election of Mr. Parker as a sure thing, and they are equipping themselves with megaphones to let the world know how they feel.

Ex-Mayor Conway of Troy walked briskly up to the desk in the Southern Hotel on Monday afternoon and asked the clerk for the number of ex-Senator Murphy's room. All day long, statesmen of one degree and another had been looking for the rooms occupied by the Hon. Charles F. Murphy of Tammany Hall, and the clerk, forgetting that there was any difference between the two men with the same name promptly told Mr. Conway to go to the

promptly told Mr. Conway to go to the room occupied by the Tammany magnate.
Mr. Conway bowed to the superior intelligence of the clerk and went his way. When he reached the room to which he had been directed, he asked a young man, whom he did not know, if Mr. Murphy was in. The young man replied that Mr. Murphy was not in and Mr. Conway said "I'll wait." He sat down and waited. He was some-

He sat down and waited. He was somewhat puzzled because none of the faces familiar to him in Troy were to be seen in the room, but, bearing in mind Senator Murphy's popularity throughout the country, he decided that it was only natural that there should be many who were strangers to him to call. Time passed, and finally a young and athletic looking man walked rapidly through the room and into an inner chamber. and into an inner chamber.

"There goes Mr. Murphy," said a youth

Mr. Conway.

That Mr. Murphy?" said Mr. Conway

amazement. "Why, he's a much older

in amazement. "Why, he's a much older man than that."
"Well, I guess not," said the young man.
"What is his first name?" asked Mr. Conway, a light beginning to break upon him.
"Why, Charley, of course," said the young man.
Mr. Conway finally got to Senator Murphy's room.

"I was born in Troy and I went to school with the Conway boys," said the Hon.

Nicholas J. Hayes in the Southern.

"There were seven of the Conway brothers, and they stuck together like burrs. One of them was in my class, and like all boys, we had rows of one kind and another from time to time. I remember that once this particular Conway boy got into such a row that it was necessary him to fight another youngster.

"We used to do those things in style in that school and I was selected to second in that school and I was selected to second this Conway boy. We had a ring and all the necessary rules, and the fight was carried on in exact accordance with the rules of the most approved prizefights. The of the most approved prizefights. The other boy had Conway beaten in weight and in reach, and it was apparent after the third or fourth round that he was going to lick my boy. I told Conway that he was going to be licked when he came to

was going to be licked when he came to his corner.

"Well,' said he, 'if he licks me there are six more Conways that he's got to lick before he gets through with us.'

"And that is the way the Conway brothers have gone through life. They stick by one another all the time, and when one of them is in trouble you will find all the rest around to help him out. If any one does an injustice to one of them he has to reckon with the others, and when one of them is in good luck you will find all the rest of the brothers sharing it."

Outside of St. Louis the Southern Hotel is known by every one. It is almost as well known as the Fifth Avenue Hotel in New York. All the strangers who come here think that at least they will be able to find their way to it without any trouble. But yesterday a timid little man who got aboard a Mirket street car at Sixteenth street and asked the conductor to tell him how to go

asset the conductor to tell him how to go to the Southern found a man who had never heard of the establishment.

"Southern?" said the conductor. "In never heard of the place. I don't think there is such a place in the city."

An indignant St. Louisian put the stranger straight and told the conductor that he had straight and told the conductor that he had better take a course in local geography.

This is a rich community," said William Clark, as he stood in front of the Planters this morning. "There are a great many people here with money, in the city and near y. All that you have to do to tell that is to look at the banks. There are a lot of fine banks here, strong, rich banks, and if you will glance into their counting rooms you will see that they are crowded with people. That tells the story. When the banks are

That tells the story. When the banks are doing a good business and all of them are crowded, you can tell that they are all right and that the people in the community where they are are well to do."
"You're mistaken, William," said the Hon. James J. Martin, "those people who are crowding the banks are not St. Louisans, or even Miseourians. They are strangers who are living in these hotels on the American plan, and they crowd the banks to get drafts cashed so that they can go to the research

NOTES OF THE CONVENTION, | taurante and get something to est once in a

The name "Denks" is a favorite one here and such signs as "Denks Jones" are seen

The telephone business of St. Louis is in the hands of two corporations, and every institution of any size has instruments of each company. But ordinary residents usually have to content themselves with one service, and this leads to many inconveniences. It generally happens that the stranger, ignorant of the telephonic situation, tries to call up his friends on the wrong system, and usually he has a fight with the operator before he finds out what the matter is. However, the competition has resulted in reducing telephone prices, and the public is more than glad to put up with minor inconveniences.

The Hon. Melvin Palliser's Radical Democrats have distinguished themselves by adopting the biggest badge ever seen at a national convention. It consists of a great national convention. It consists of a great strip of Irish green ribbon, a foot long and four inches wide. It hangs from a gold pin, and the lettering on it is all in gold. When Mr. Palliser was reproved by a friend for allowing any gold to show itself upon the breast of a Radical Democrat, he said:

"We don't care a continental what the money is made of. All we want is that the Government should make it and that we get our share of it."

The Hearst boom is to be announced in the convention by the Hon. D. M. Delmas of California. Mr. Delmas's friends say

"His style of oratory is not only pleasing and polished, but shows deep thought and study. As an extemporaneous speaker he probably has no equal in the West."

Judge Jefferson Pollard of the St. Louis police court is to be the principal reading clerk of this convention. He is kno throughout Missouri as "The Human Megaphone." Representative Champ Clark sings this testimonial in his behalf:
"His voice is weird, wonderful, witching. It is powerful as a basso profundo, penetrating as Gabriel's silver trumpet and sweet as an æolian harp."

"Look here, conductor," said a passenger on an Olive street car, "can you point out some of the historic spots in this town to

"Well, you just bet I can," said the conductor. "Do you see that corner there? That's the spot where one of the most famous speeches ever delivered in this country was made. One of the men whose names are most famous in the annals of oratory spoke there, and the spot will al-ways be remembered."

"What was his name?" asked the pas-

senger.
"Well, do you know, I've forgotten his "Well, do you know, I've forgotten his name, but he was a mighty famous man, and he made one of the greatest speeches of his life right on that corner we passed; and do you see those buildings down there? They're sweatshops, but those are the buildings where Queen Victoria stayed when she was in this country."

"Queen Victoria?" said the man who wanted to know. "Why, I didn't know that she was ever in this country."

"Well, it may not have been Queen Victoria," said the conductor, "but it was one of the English Queens, anyhow."

The Hearst boomers were hard at work in the lobby of the Jefferson this morning. "He is the young lion of Democracy, cried they at the top of their lungs. "He is the man who can sweep the country. He is the champion of the common people." Then there would be cheers.

He is the champion of the common people."
Then there would be cheers.
Into the crowd there came a gray haired man. He was bent with age, and he supported himself on a cane, and he had a queer little chin whisker. He worked his way around to the side of the crowd where he could get nearest the speaker. His eye followed every move that was made. When the Hearst man raised his arm the old man raised his. When the Hearst man shouted the old man would move his lips but without uttering a sound. When the Hearst man shook his fist, the old man would shake his.

Finally there came a little pause. The old man raised his arm on high, and said in a shout that was as loud as his quavering voice would compass:

"Three cheers for Tom Johnson!"
Three Hearst men were after him in a moment. "He can't carry the country," they screamed. "He hasn't a ghost of a show. Hearst is the common people's friend. We admire Tom Johnson, and we

friend. We admire Tom Johnson, and we friend. We admire Tom Johnson, and we honor him, but he can't carry the country. Hearst is the man that the people want, and he is the man that we must nominate. You are an old man. We infer that you are from Ohio. We honor your man Johnson, but he country the country the country.

hairs, and we nonor your man Jonnson, but he cannot carry the country."

The old man watched them and listened to them. Whenever one of the Hearst men shook his fist he gave the menace back, but he spoke no word while the storm of talk was on. After it had subsided he shock his clerched hand again and shouted shook his clenched hand again and shouted as loud as he could:

"Three cheers for Tom Jefferson."
The Hearst men drifted away from the stranger. Their voices rose again in another part of the lobby. The old man followed them and wherever he went he repeated each impassioned gesture of the mers and cried, whenever there was

Three cheers for Tom Jefferson." "Three cheers for Tom Jefferson."
At times men would stop and watch him, but after a moment they would be swallowed into the crowd surrounding the Hearst men. At length the old man, who had taken his coat off in order to give opportunity for free movement of the arms, turned sadly to go away.

"I'm out of place here," he said. "I'm out of place. I came from Charlottesville, Va., where Tom Jefferson lived. I'm 72 years old and I'm for Tom Jefferson, but these here fellows won't listen to me now.

these here fellows won't listen to me now. I guess I'm too old to be of any use now. I'm 72 and I guess that I'd better go away from here. Me and Tom Jefferson is too old for these young fellers."

"Say, young fellow," said the delegate from California, "can you call off this Parker farmer business? It's too much. Here we have him in this morning's papers going out to fork in the hav so that his hired man can have the day off. Now, we don't take to that sort of talk out our way. Do you think that we want to elect a man President who is likely to run away from the reception to the Diplomatic Corps and take a turn with the lawn mower? We're not that kind. And here—this yarn says that the hay ought to have been in the barn two

There was another rise of from 6 to 10 degrees of temperature in the Middle Atlantic and New England States yesterday, due to the passing of the low pressure area out the St. Lawrence valley and the continuance of the high pressure on the outh Atlantic coast. Scattered showers and thunnorthern New York and in one or two places in the fresh southerly; average humidity, 60 per cent.; parometer, corrected to read to sea level, at 8 A. M.

The temperature yesterday, as recorded by the

Highest temperature, 90, at 3.30 P. M.

WASHINGTON PORECAST FOR TO-DAY AND TO-MORROW. For eastern New York, eastern Pennsylvania, elaware, New Jersey the District of Columbia and Maryland, occasional showers Wednesday and Thurs day: light to fresh winds.

For New England, showers Wednesday and in

outh portion Thursday.

For New England, showers to day and in south Por western New York, partly cloudy to-day, with showers in the afternoon; showers to-morrow;

2 by 9 establishment that he thinks is a farm? Call it off, call it off! Let Parker run as a good Democrat and quit this Cheap John funny business. Say, I suppose all this farming business is some of that fellow Hill's doing. Hey? It's about all he knows."

Judge John H. Reagan, the only survivor of Jeff Davis's Cabinet, has been thinking about the platform. "I think that it should be short and to the point, that it should be short and to the point," said the Judge. "What is the use of referring to the money question? That is no issue. What is the use of dragging in the negro question? It will lead to nothing, and will produce discord. Let us have a platform founded on the cardinal principles of Democracy, and with that for a good candidate to stand on we can beat Roosevelt."

attributed to Col. James M. Guffey of Pennsylvania. The delegates say that Col. Guffey s much disgusted with the backing and

is much disgusted with the backing and filling and side-stepping of the Hon. Arthur Pue Gorman of Maryland, and this is the story that they say the Colonel told the other evening:

"Senator Gorman makes me think of a calf I once owned. When I wanted to have the critter drink I most had to pull the ears out to get her to the trough; and then when she had drunk as much as was good for her I most had to pull her tail out to get her away from the trough."

There is a new atmosphere about the national committee headquarters, even now. Ever since the Bryan régime began there has been as fine a collection of incompetent executives at the head of affairs in the routine departments of the Democratic party as could be found anywhere. Jim Jones of Arkansas spends his time gathering rainbows in the political skies and never knows for a week or so that anything has happened. The secretary of the committee, C. A. Walsh of Iowa, has never been able to tell exactly what was to be done or when, or where, or by whom. The ordinary business of the committee, which should be conducted like the business of any big concern, has been allowed to of any big concern, has been allowed to fall into chaos and no one has seemed to fall into chaos and no one has seemed to mind it at all. Instead of attending to their duties the officers and employees of the committee have spent their time marking out great policies and hating the other fellow.

There is a promise that this will be changed now. There's a hope that the incompetent secretaries and clerks who have been muddling things for the last eight years will be relegated to the limbo

have been muddling things for the last eight years will be relegated to the limbo of Bryanism and that in ordering the everyday business of the political party a few men will be employed who know something, even though they do not think great thoughts all the time.

There are a number of candidates for the office of secretary and the clerks of the committee are trying to form new

the omce of secretary and the clears of the committee are trying to form new alliances in order that they may hold their jobs. But if the sweep of the reorganizers is complete, as it now promises to be, there will be a good change and a complete change in the Democratic national committee's

When it is accomplished perhaps the allotment of seats will not be attended to in Nebraska by a man who knows nothing of the needs of the various applicants. Delegates may be able to find out where they are to sit in conventions. The registers and the records of the party may be kept in such a way that they will be of use to those who do not want a guide to policy or problem to be solved out of a dream book.

William Pitt Mitchell, the Tammany printer was throwing out his chest to-day as one of the most seasoned campaigners among all that came from New York State. He attended the convention of 1868, when Seymour was nominated in the Fourteenth street wigwam. He has attended every Democratic convention since.

So violent do the managers of the national committee expect the conflict in the Coliseum to be that they have provided an emergency hospital with four nurses and seven doctors to care for the sick and injured. There will be stretcher bearers, chairmen and all the latest improved derices to handle any one who may fall by he wayside during the heat of the fight.

One of the New York newspaper correspondents read a letter this morning from lovely white-haired lady who said:

"I suppose all of the newspaper gentlenen are enjoying the Fair very much. It must be very interesting for them to visit all of the exhibits, and without doubt they will return to the city very much in-

Then the lovely white-haired lady told how she had frequently visited St. Louis and enjoyed the drives and hoped that the newspaper correspondents were enjoying he drives in the suburbs of St. Louis. The writer of this letter is not familiar with newspaper work or she would know that the correspondents here have been working from sunrise almost till the next sunrise, and that not one of them has been able to see the Fair or to take one of those fine drives mentioned in her letter.

The St. Louis Court House dome is deco rated with some very fine frescoes showing scenes from Indian life and the early life of the settlers in the State. The work was done by an artist famous for his skill in depicting such scenes, and it is said that there are no paintings of the kind superior to these in this It is impossible to tell what they are.
It is unfortunate that they cannot be preserved, and every little while some resident of St. Louis starts out to save them. The effort always comes to nothing, however.

Georgia's giant farmer, Col. Jim Smith, tion from that State. Col. Smith is 6 feet s inches tall, and is built in proportion, with an abdomen that speaks well for the with an abdomen that speaks well for the fare on which he lives. He has a farm ten miles equare, on which he grows garden truck for the city markets. A railroad connects the different departments of the farm. Everything that is needed in working the farm is made on it. There are carpenter shops, smithles in which the most delicate ironwork is done, and shops for all sorts of work. Col. Smith makes it a rule to deposit \$10,000 in the bank every year to provide for the rainy weather.

CROWD CAUGHT IN ELEVATOR. Girls Suffer From Heat While Fireman Chops a Way Out for Them.

When the elevator in the nine story factory building at 35 East Twelfth street reached the second floor, on a downward trip, at 6:40 o'clock last night, it was crowded with young girls and with several men employed in shops where children's garments are made. About four feet below the second floor, the elevator, from some unknown cause, stopped.

The crowd jammed in its narrow confines remained prisoners for fifteen minutes, until several were nearly overcome by the heat. Persons waiting on the ground floor surmised that something had gonwrong and a cop was called in. He peered up the shaft and seeing where the elevator had stopped ran across the street and got Fireman John McCall and an axe from Fireman John McCall and an axe from the house of Engine 72.

McCall figured out just where the car had stopped and built a platform with the aid of two ladders and several planks. Then he chopped a hole in the wall about two and a half feet square. Through this small opening, the perspiring folks imprisoned in the elevator were dragged out. The girls didn't object to be extricated feet first and seemed very glad to again breathe fresh air.

Esterbrook's Steel Pens

Sold Everywhere

The Best Pens Made

POPS NOMINATE TOM WATSON

CONVENTION REFUSED TO WAIT UNTIL DEMOCRATS ACTED.

Delay Urged in the Hope They Might Have a Chance to Indorse Hearst or Some Editor Named for Second Place

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., July 5 .- The nationa convention of the Allied People's Party, omposed of both the fusion and the Middleof-the-Road Populists, to-day nominated the following ticket: President, Thomas E. Watson of Georgia, who was a candidate for Vice-President with Bryan on the Populist ticket in 1896; Vice-President, T. B. Tibbles, editor of the Nebraska Inde-

at St. Louis had named its candidate.

The Kansans were acting under instructions from their State convention. Dr. F. B. Lawrence of Eldorado, Kan., made an impassioned speech, declaring the counry was never more in danger from the fluence of British gold than to-day, and that the Populists ought to wait and see if the Democrats at St. Louis did not nominate Hearst or some other "reform Democrat" whom the People's Party might

A viva roce vote was had on the motion to postpone the nominations until after the Democrats had acted. Although the ayes and noes were evenly divided, ap parently, Chairman Mallott declared the motion lost and ordered the nominations to be proceeded with. He paid no heed The vote on President, was Thomas E. Watson, 334; ex-United States Senator. William E. Allen of Nebraska, 319; Frank H. Williams of Vincennes, Ind., 45, Wiliams withdrew his name, and changes to Watson began and continued until his nom nation was by an unanimous vote.

Frank H. Williams; L. H. Weller of Iows George F. Burnham of Massachusetts, T. B. Tibbles of Nebraska and Theodore B. Rynder of Pennsylvania were placed in nomination for Vice-President. Weller and Williams withdrew and Tibbles was nominated on the first ballot receiving 458 to 531/4 for Burnham and 741/4 for Rynder. The platform is practically the same as that of a few years ago. It demands that only the Government have power to issue money, declares for Government ownership of railroads and telegraph and de-

BAD FALL A BURGLARY CLEW. Police Say Christy Was Not Cleaning Third Story Windows-He May Die.

street, the assistant janitor of the building at 874 and 878 Broadway, was taken from that place to the New York Hospital on Sunday in a critical condition. George Rogers of 216 East Twenty-second street, who called Policeman Pflug to Christy's who called Policeman Pring to Christy's aid, told the officer that the assistant janitor had fallen from a ladder while cleaning windows in the rear of the third floor.

P. J. Donovan & Co., dealers in rugs, and the Brookfield Rye Whiskey company have stores on the third floor and when their employees correct shore vesterday

done. Rugs valued at \$500 were gone from the Donovan store and the Brookfield com-pany missed several cases of whiskey. Last night detectives of the Tenderloin Last night detectives of the Feathern police station arrested Christy, Rogers and Martin Marcellus of 315 East Seventy-fourth street on charges of burglary. The and Martin Marcellus of \$15 East Seventyfourth street on charges of burglary. The
police say that Christy got the job of assistant janitor only a few days ago, answering an advertisement, and that Rogers
and Marcellus, acting as his confederates,
brought a wagon to the rear of the stores
on Sunday, Christy letting them in by
way of a ladder and a third story window.
When Christy fell, Marcellus drove away
with the goods, and Rogers stayed to help
Christy. Christy was resting easily at the hospital last night and may recover. His injuries

THEIR ENGAGEMENT OFF. Bride's Parents Wanted a Wedding in Style

and the Bridegroom Didn't.

The engagement of Benjamin A. Goldlust, a druggist of 1565 Third avenue, to Miss Florence Groener, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Morris Grosner of 206 Lenox avenue, has been broken off by the parents of the young woman. The couple were to have been married in a few weeks.

Miss Grosner's father is a well to do real estate dealer. The family is well known in Harlem. Miss Grosner is a graduate of the Normal College. She and young Gold-lust met last spring. The young man popped the question and was accepted, and the young woman's parents were pleased that she had found the man of her choice. The

she had found the man of her choice. The engagement was announced in May.

The Grosner side of the disagreement is that within the last few weeks the bridegroom-to-be wanted too much of his own way. Last Sunday the young woman's father wanted to set a date for the wedding and talked of a trouseau and invitations. and talked of a trouseau and invitations. Young Goldlust thought all such preparations unnecessary, and wanted a quiet wedding. All he had to get, so the parents say he told them, was a new hat and he'd be ready.

After hearing the remarks he made on the subject the Greeners decided to declare

the subject the Grosners decided to declare the engagement off. Yesterday the wed-ding presents were returned to their donors, and the young druggist received a polite letter from the bride who won't be.

WAITER IN A HURRY.

Freight Flevator Too Slow for Him So He Got Locked Up for Assault. Alfred Lang, a waiter, employed in the Hotel Lorraine, Fifth avenue and Fortyfifth street, was locked up in the East Fiftyfirst street station last night charged with assault. The complainant against him is Jeremiah O'Brien, who runs the freight elevator in the hotel.

Lang had an order to serve in the apartments of one of the guests. He used the freight elevator and complained that O'Brien didn't run it fast enough. The two got into a row and the elevator man suffered.

BEGINNING THIS MORNING AND ENDING WITH SATURDAY.

A Special Sale of

High Grade Summer Suits for Men

AT REDUCED PRICES.

So that you may be conscious of its importance, we would have you know that the offer involves almost every three-garment suit which our stock affords-suits with character and distinctiveness in every line and curve, in sizes for men of all

Class I.—Single and Double Breasted Suits (coat, waistcoat and trousers) of Cheviot, Tweed, Worsted, Cassimere or Homespun, in a most diversified variety of this season's most favored designs and weaves, quarter or half lined.

> Formerly \$15, \$16.50, \$18, and \$20. We will close at \$11.00

Class 2.—Single and Double Breasted Suits (coat, waistcoat and trousers) of high grade imported and domestic Worsted, Cassimere, Tweed or Cheviot in mixtures: also Thibet, rough surface Serge, Cheviot or Hopsacking in black or blue; half or quarter lined.

> Formerly \$22.50, \$25, \$28 and \$30. We will close at \$16.00

Broadway,

Saks & Company 33d to 34th St.

DEAD AT OVER 100 YEARS. Hiram Cook, Who Taught Mark Twain

in Sunday School, Passes Away. PARIS, Mo., July 5 .- Hiram Cook, who celebrated his one hundredth birthday on March 12, died at Rensselaer to-day. was born near Boston in 1804. His family was on intimate terms with John Adams, second Vice-President of the United States. Mr. Cook lived in Boston during the war of 1812, was a member of the Boston Light Infantry when the Bunker Hill monument was dedicated and saw the rails laid for the first railroad in the United States. He located in Hannibal when he came to Missouri in 1828 and numbered "Mark Twain" among his Sunday school class.

YACHT ROBBED OF \$2,000. Was to Be Used to Pay Off Hands-A Steward

and a Saller Arrested. Capt. James B. McDonald, skipper of Edmund Randelph's big steam yacht Apache, went to the Coney Island police station yesterday and reported that \$2,000 station yesterday and reported that \$2,000 had been stolen from the yacht. The money, he said, had been brought to the yacht on Monday night by Mr. Randolph and was to be used to pay off the crew. The yacht reached this port on Sunday night, having come direct from Marseilles. She is now anchored off the Atlantic Yacht

Club in Gravesend Bay.
On information given by Skipper McDonald, Capt. Dooley sent his detectives out aid, Capt. Dooley sent his detectives out yesterday afternoon and arrested Emmett Kavanaugh, a steward on the yacht, and Matthew Ried, a sailor. The police are also looking for Philip Ferris, a steward, who didn't report for duty yesterday morning although he had \$50 pay coming to him. When he shipped on the yacht Ferris gave his address as 156 Middagh street, Brooklyn. The detectives went there yesterday and found no such address.

WIFE LAY IN WAIT FOR HIM. And Girl Kreikmeier Brought Over From Germany Must Go Back.

Frederick Kreikmeier, who has a farm lear Pittsburg and recently separated from his wife, began a correspondence with an old sweetheart in Germany some time ago. He left some of her letters lying around the house and Mrs. Kreikmeier read them. One of them indicated that the farmer was oing to Germany to get the young woman and bring her to America.

and bring her to America.

He went to Germany several months ago,
the second cabin He went to Germany several months ago, returning yesterday in the second cabin of the North German Lloyd steamship Kaiser Wilhelm II. with the young woman, Fraulein Emma Barnbeck. He found Mrs. Kreikmeier waiting for him on the pier. She had complained to the Immigration Bureau, and an inspector detained Emma and sent her to Ellis Island. Kreikmeier said he intended to make Emma his house-keeper. She will be deported.

WIFE DEAD ON SIDEWALK. Mrs. Boland Tried to Keep Husband From Going Into a Salcon.

Harry Boland, who is a bartender, 31 years old, returned last evening after an absence of some days to his home at 317 East Forty-fourth street. He had been drinking heavily, and he started at once for a saloon next door to the tenement house in which he lived.

His wife, Kate Boland, 30 years old, tried to the started at once in which he lived.

to prevent him. The couple struggled on the sidewalk, and Boland either struck or pushed the woman so that she fell. Her head struck the pavement, and she died instantly.

Boland was locked up in the Fifty-second street station house. The six-year-old child of the couple was sent to the Gerry society's

THE AUDIENCE MOVED. A Record Transfer of 1,200 to Shelter From

the Madison Square Roof. Twelve hundred persons were on Madison Square roof garden when a storm broke over the Tenderloin about 8 o'clock last night. It was a chance for the man-agement to test its scheme of transferring oof audience to the concert hall down

a roof audience to the concert hall down-stairs, where the seats are numbered like the roof seats.

Twenty-four girl ushers—one for each fifty patrons—dexterously directed the crowd through the exits. Meanwhile the scene shifters were busy. In fourteen minutes the 1.200 were seated under the roof and the show was ready for them.

VICTIMS OF THE HOT WAVE. People Prostrated in the Streets-Two Deaths-Five Tire of Life.

The police in Manhattan and The Bronx reported eleven cases of heat prostration reported eleven cases of heat prostration during the day up to midnight last night.

Eleven cases tabulated by the police as of persons taken ill in the street were said to be cases of heat prostration by the ambulance surgeons. Five other cases, which the cops recorded as due to fits, were also said to be heat cases.

Two sudden deaths reported are thought to be due to the heat. Both victims were infants.

Two suicides and three attempted suicide were also reported during the day.

BEVERIDGE WITH ROOSEVELT. But the Senator Says That He and the

President Did Not Discuss Fairbanks. OYSTER BAY, L. I., July 5 .- Senator Albert J. Beveridge, Jr., of Indiana, who seconded Mr. Roosevelt's nomination at the Chicago convention, visited Sagamore Hill to-day. Senator Beveridge was visiting a riend, Joseph Sears, and just dropped over o make an informal call. They talked over the political situation in general, but the conversation between them was chiefly about campaign affairs in Indiana.

Senator Beveridge denied emphatically, after his visit at the hill, the reports printed after his visit at the hill, the reports printed to-day that he was discussing with the President a successor to Senator Fairbanks. He denied also that they discussed the advisability of Mr. Fairbanks resigning his seat ia the Senate before the campaign begins. He said that the vice-presidential nominee's name was scarcely mentioned in his brief conversation with Mr. Roosevelt

Arrangements have been made for the President to get complete returns from the St. Louis convention at his home. They will be sent to the executive offices here and telephoned to Sagamore Hill.

The President spent the greater part of the day out of doors. In the afternoon he had rifle target practice with his boys. Indoors he got down to Executive business for the first time since his vacation began. Secretary Loeb spent more than an hour with him going over his correspondence and finishing up the dally routine Executive work.

ODELL HERE TO-DAY To Arrange for State Heaquarters-Stopped

at Newburg Yesterday. Governor-Chairman Odell started for Albany about 9 o'clock yesterday morning to arrange for the opening of the campaign headquarters of the Republican State committee. In the expectation that the Governor-Chairman would reach town many ernor-Chairman would reach town many of the local Republican leaders were at the Fifth Avenue Hotel yesterday, and they waited around until a late hour last night. It was after 10 o'clock at night when word was received that the Governor-Chairman had dropped off the train at Newburg. He had intended to stay at his home only for an hour or two, but afterward he decided that he would not continue his journey to New York until to-day.

Nork until to-day.

William Barnes, Jr., chairman of the executive committee of the Republican State committee, will also be in town to-day for the purpose of assisting Mr. Odell in mapping out the preliminary work of the campaign. Both will remain here until the campaign. Both end of the week.

Choice of Westernacher's Successor Halts. Bridge Commissioner Best announced vesterday that he would defer the appointment of a Deputy Commissioner to succeed Gottfried Westernacher for some time Gottfried Westernacher for some time longer. The latter lost the place through his resolve to stick to Senator McCarren. It is thought that if the factional fight against McCarren is called off Westernacher may be reappointed.

NO GERMAN MUSIC FOR SMITH. Separated Man From His Harmonica and Landed in a Cell.

Frank Smith, a truck driver, of \$20 East Thirty-fourth street, went into the saloon of August Kruppa at 541 First avenue, yesterday afternoon, to see if he couldn't do something for the terrible thirst that some times follows an East Side Fourth of July. He was making his way deliberately to the bar when the strains of a German medley broke forth from a harmonica between the lips of a Hoboken man in the corner of the

"Here, you, cut that out," demanded Smith. "I don't like that kind of a harp, anyhow, and I'll never stand for German music the day after the Fourth."

The harmonica kept on wailing, so Smith rolled up his sleeves and knocked the instrument and the artist in different directions. The proprietor dashed out and hailed a cop, who locked Smith up in the East Thirty-fifth street station house.

BOY SMOKER'S LITTLE GUN. Fifteen-Year-Old Cigarette Lover Chases One Lad and Shoots Another.

Johnny McLean of 500 West Forty-seventh street, 15 years old and overfond of cigarettes, chased a smaller boy up Seventh avenue at Fifty-second street last night, waving a revolver. Frank Rainshaw, 16 years old,

of 521 West Fifty-second street, advised the pursued to call for police.

McLean stopped and turned his attention to Rainshaw, who said again that McLean ought to be arrested. Johnny poked his revolver close to Frank's left side and fired. The bullet, which was of only .22 calibre, went through Rainshaw's coat, shim and trousers and made a slight abrasion of the flesh.

flesh.

Policeman Flood of the West Forty-seventh street station, who was off duty and in plain clothes, saw the shooting and arrested McLean, who was sent to the Gerry society's rooms for the night.

A business or professional man whose name is not listed in the Telephone Directory

sible oustomers. NEW YORK TELEPHONE OO.

loses many pos-

THE GREAT COW ROUNDUP. West Chester Police Taste the Wild Western

Life and Put 81 in the Pound. There is likely to be a milk shortage in West Chester this morning. Thirty-one of Farmer John Dee's cows, which supply nearly all the milk to the village, were locked up yesterday in the Unionport pound, on

the charge of disorderly conduct. The cows were rounded up by six mounted policemen on the complaint of Dr. C. A. Becker of 731 Tremont avenue, president of The Bronx Borough Bank. Dr. Becker owns about 400 acres and many houses on and around the Williamsbridge road opposite Morris Park. He complained to Capt. Burfeind, at the West Chester police station, yesterday, that a herd of cows was destroying the gardens, tramping the lawns and eating up the flowers of his tenants. Dr. Becker wanted to know if something couldn't be done.

"Sure," said Capt. Burfeind, cheerfully. and promptly saddled his steed. Roundsman Nesbitt and four policemen were ordered to mount theirs, and the posse rode forth for the roundup, armed only with nightsticks.
The herd was found at Bearswamp and

The herd was found at Bearswamp and Williamsbridge roads.

"Charge!" commanded the captain, and the cops charged. The cows were acoustomed to the guardianship of sixteen-year-old "Boy Blue" by name of Tom Walton, who let them get into mischief. Mounted regisemen were new to them, so they turned policemen were new to them, so they turned tail and fled. Up hill, down dale, over fences, for two perilous miles the cow cope fences, for two perilous miles the cow cope chased the cows. Some of the cows collided with a Williamsbridge car at Bronzdale. Others were chased by Farmer James Calhouse with dogs because they passed for a short meal on his preserves.

At Bronxdale four more mounted policemen joined the round-up. Finally the terrified cows were cornered at Cherry street and Bearswamp.

Farmers joined the cavalcade along the route offering gratuitous suggestions, mostly

route offering gratuitous suggestions, mostly to the effect that the prisoners be not taken to the pound. But the police were ada-mant. The owner will have to pay a dollar a cow to get them out. Westchester hopes he'll raise the wind by walking time.

Won't Tell Court Masonie Secrets.

MOBILE, Ala., July 5 .- Adam Glass, the wholesale furniture man of this city, who defendant in a \$50,000 damage suit in the Circuit Court in which the secrets of a lodge trial of Masons is a part, said today that he would not reveal the secrets of the Masonic order and would go to jai

THINKING **FOLKS**

need food that will keep brain and nerves well nourished else the brain grows dull and tires

Suppose you spend a few minutes studying the subject and a few days on an easy pleasant trial of GRAPE-NUTS food that will furnish a clean cut argument to drive the facts

A strong, sturdy, money making set of brains can be built on Grape-Nuts and trial proves it.

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